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EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

The Sleeping Wife.

The following lines are from the pen of THOMAS MACKELLER, a man possessing a refinement of taste that should be the pride of the most deserving woman living:

My wife! how calmly sleepest thou!
A perfect peace is on thy brow;
Thine eyes beneath their fringed lid,
Like stars behind a cloud, are hid;
Thy voice is mute, and not a sound
Disturbs the tranquil air around;
I'll watch, and mark each line of grace
That God hath drawn upon thy face.

My wife! thy breath is low and soft;
To catch its sound I listen oft;
The lightest leaf of Persian rose
Upon thy lips might find repose;
So deep thy slumber, that I pressed
My trembling hand upon thy breast,
In sudden fear that envious death
Had robbed thee, sleeping, of thy breath.

My wife! my wife! thy face now seems
To show the tenor of thy dreams;
Methinks thy gentle spirit plays
Amid the scenes of earlier days;
Thy thoughts, perchance, now dwell on him
Whom most thou lovest; or in the dim
And shadowy future strive to pry,
With woman's curious, earnest eye.

Sleep on! sleep on! my dreaming wife!
Thou livest now another life,
With beings filled, of fancy's birth;
I will not call thee back to earth;
Sleep on until the car of morn
Above the eastern hills is borne;
Then thou wilt wake again, and bless
My sight with living loveliness.

THE STORY TELLER.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.]

Debby Lincoln.

A VILLAGE STORY.

Every body said Debby Lincoln was a pretty girl, an amiable girl, a good girl; but would make a miserable wife. And when she rose up in the singing gallery, every Sabbath morning, and led off the hymn in her sweet, bird-like voice, the village beaux looked at her, and thought,—"Yes, Debby Lincoln is a pretty girl, a charming, girl, an amiable girl. What a pity it is she will not make a good wife!"

There was one among them, however, who set at naught every body's opinion, and verily thought in his heart that Debby would make a good wife; but he was a prudent lad and he kept his thoughts all to himself.

But what was the matter with Debby, that the mark of ill-housewifery was set upon her by those who were so ready to grant her possession of qualifications not less desirable? Ah, sad to tell, Debby was an inveterate novel-reader! and, worse than that, she loved to gather wild-flowers, to walk by moonlight, to ramble in the woods, and some said she was even so foolish as to draw pictures of old trees and broken fences!

Ah, Debby was a sad girl, to be sure, wasting her time in this way, when all other girls in town were laying up treasure after treasure, in the shape of patched counterpanes, rose-blankets, silver spoons, and striped carpets. What if her cheek did grow brighter from her long rambles in the open air? and what if her much reading had infused a peculiar grace in her manners and her speech? Could these acquisitions counterbalance the accomplishments of churning, cheese-making, and wool-spinning, in which her sisters and female acquaintance excelled? Poor Debby! when her mother talked to her in this wise, she hung her head very demurely, and wept tears of repentence over her folly; but her perverse nature would not be controlled, and away she went again, in the same old path as before.

Well, we have said before that there was one lad who had a different opinion of Debby! and he happened, one day, to meet her sitting upon the stile, in the apple-orchard, weeping very bitterly. She heard his step, and raised her head to see who was coming. When she recognised Ben Wilson, she hid it again very quickly in her apron, for her eyes were red and full of tears, and she had rather any one should see her looking uncomely, than this same Master Ben.

"Why, Debby," said he, "what is the matter?" sitting down on the stile at her side.

Debby sobbed, but couldn't speak a word.

"Has Neil Wallace been a teasing you? If he has, Debby, I'll souse him into the horse-pond."

"No, Ben; I am crying about my own bad actions."

"Poh! nonsense, Debby. You never did a bad thing in your life. Somebody has been worrying you with that foolish story that you ought to be at work, instead of reading novels, and walking in the fields. Never mind them a bit, dear, but just go on as your sweet nature prompts you."

"Ah, Ben; but mother thinks I am bad—not worth the raising; and yet it seems to me if she loved to hear the birds sing, and see the bright flowers springing up by the road-side, as well as I do, she would not reproach me for rambling an hour or two every day, under the open sky.—And then my books, Ben; is'n't it hard?"—and here a plump little hand stole out upon his arm,—"is'n't it hard to be denied the pleasure of reading about knights, and tourneys, and bards, and ladies, and all the wonderful and brilliant scenes of other days and other lands? Why, Ben," she continued, forgetting her humiliation in the interest of her subject, and glowing with youthful enthusiasm, "you cannot think what beautiful dreams my reading inspires; and how sometimes my fancy pictures a regal tournament, with you for one of the masked knights, Ben; and, O dear, a lot of nonsense which I am ashamed to tell, but so interesting and delightful to think about. Now, do you think it wrong?"—and as she put this question, she looked up into his face with such a beseeching earnestness, that Ben, had he been a saint, would have answered, "No!"

"Why, Debby Lincoln!" said he, "you are just like me, only I put you in for Queen of Beauty, as I really think you are!"

"Fie, Ben, you don't think any such thing! Amanda Burton is your Queen of Beauty, and she wears a lock of your hair in her breast-pin."

"Well, Debby, she stole it one intermission time at school, and I teased her to give it back, but she wouldn't. I'll give you a lock, if you will accept it, for I think you are ten times handsomer than Amanda."

Our readers must pardon Ben's blunt mode of gallantry, for he was but a boy of seventeen, unskilled in the artificial courtesies of the world; and Debby, naughty girl, provoked him into compliments, by feigning to stand very low in his good graces. She felt quite proud and happy when he cut from his temples a long wavy tress, and wound it playfully about her wrist.

"Keep it, Dolly," he whispered, "for when you will see me again, I cannot tell."

Debby looked up amazed. The tear glittering in his eye, despite his smiles, proved the seriousness of his declaration.

"Are you going away, Ben?" she asked, in a faint voice.

"Yes, for a long time. And I am glad of it, though I shall leave many things behind me that I love. Debby, dear, I am going to be a painter."

"A painter!" exclaimed Debby, in a tone of mortification, "I shouldn't think that trade would please you. Do you mean a house-painter, or a fancy-painter, or what?"

"A house-painter, and a fancy-painter, too," said Ben, laughing. "I shall paint both houses and fancies, I guess, if I succeed; and perhaps I shall paint you, if you will let me."

"O, I know; you mean you are going to be an artist," exclaimed Debby, brightening up at the thought of Ben's coming distinction.

"Yes, an artist. You know what a sleight I have in drawing things that I see, and how I used to teach you to draw trees and houses on a slate, when we were scool-mates together. Now father, like all the people about here, thinks that every thing that is not work is idleness; and he has been out of patience with me very often for spending so much time in making pictures. A week or two ago, I was down to MR. PRATT's paint-shop, which joins father's cow-pasture—Our old Buckhorn, that father thinks so much of, stood grazing before the window, and I asked MR. PRATT's leave to paint her upon a bit of board that lay upon his table. He gave me the suitable colours, and I succeeded, as the portrait painters say, in getting a very good likeness. I ran home with it and placed it over the mantle-piece. Mother has always rather encouraged my taste for the art, and I saw her eyes glisten as father came in from work, and walked up towards the fire. 'Hurrah!' said he, 'that is old Bucky, herself! Is that your work, Ben?' 'Yes,' I answered, promptly, making up my mind to meet calmly, reproof or approbation, as the tide might chance to turn. 'Well, Ben,' said he, 'I don't see any thing but what we shall have to make a painter of you. How would you like to go to New York to learn the art of my old friend, M.' 'O, nothing could make me happier, father,' said I; and mother putting in her word of counsel, the matter was in a short time decided. I do believe if I had painted off mother as good as Stuart can paint, it would not have pleased him more than that little dead sketch of old Bucky!"

"Well, Ben, I am glad you are going, on your account, but what shall I do, with no one to excuse my faults, and make me think I am worthy to share the light of God's heaven? O, Ben;—you are the only friend I have who is kind to me!" and again the large vexatious tears gushed wilfully forth from Debby's hazel eyes.

"Never mind 'em a bit, Debby, dear. They will all be proud of you some day, and think it an honor to be your acquaintance. I am sure I shall, for one. And now, since I may not see you again to have much talk, what little keepsake can I beg of you? Some trifle or other, Dolly, that I can look at, and say, 'THIS WAS DEBBY'S GIFT!'"

"O, I have nothing in the world fit to give you, Ben, unless it be this old Song Book I have carried in my pocket so long."

"Just the thing I should have chosen! for every time I open it, which will be often, Debby, and read 'Bonny Doon,' or 'My Highland Laddie,' or any of those favorite songs, I shall think of your sweet voice singing through the hop-field as it did the last picking, or starting out the swallows from the hay-loft in husking time. I will carry it in my spencer pocket, close to my heart, and see then if I forget you, Debby!"

Debby smiled, and blushed, and sighed, all at once; then held out her hand to bid him good-bye.

"No, no, Debby! I have kissed you at huskings, and forfeit-plays, time and again, without an excuse, when we were younger; would you send me off now, now, Debby, when we may never see each other again, with a mere cold shake of the hand?"

Debby did not know what to say, but Ben knew what to do, and giving her a hearty kiss on her cheek, such as the country girls used to, a half century back, he was in a few minutes out of sight over the hill.

* * * * * *

Ah, me! Time—what a magician he is! Nothing but the world—old mountains, and the deluge-born hills, and the ever-shining firmament, can stand his assault; not even Debby, the dreamer of dreams, and the worshipper of flowers.

"What! Debby grown old?" says a saucy fellow, peeping over my shoulder to read my tale.

"Yes, Hal; beauty will fade, and even heroines are not proof against wrinkled skins and gray hairs. We who have no beauty, are the only ones fully sensible of its little worth, and are always kind enough to caution young men against being misled by it."

"Ah, yes—but one thing, sir, you wouldn't do, if you did not think it of some value. So you are caught there! But how old had Debby grown?"

"Why, to tell the truth, she did not number less than a score of years," and such had been the peculiar influence of her daily rambles, and bird-like freedom of soul, that her beauty seemed to have grown brighter and more benignant as her mind and bodily stature enlarged.

She had a full, Venus form, for with characteristic perversity, she had resisted the application of whalebone and cords to the fine developement of breathing apparatus with which nature had endowed her, and grew into proportions far more elegant than the models sent out from the statuary-shop of the mantua-maker. The pure, healthful blood coursing through her veins, gave a bright tint to her cheeks, and vivacity to every motion.

"And all this, because she neglected her tasks, and ran wild in the woods, I suppose; you are inculcating unthrifty practices, I fear, sir."

"Not so, Hal. But be still, and do not interrupt me, or I never shall get on with my story."

Time, as I was saying, changes all things;—and not the least surprising of his transformations was the alteration effected in Debby's habits.—She loved as well as ever the little "floral apostles" of the wood and field; she had lost none of her tastes for long solitary walks and strolls by moonlight; and mortifying to tell, she loved none the less, than of old, to dream day-dreams, and read romances. But though she still indulged herself in a daily ramble, and decked her hair with wild-flowers, morning, noon, and night, and stole many a casual moment to glance at the pages of a favorite book, she had learned the proper dignity of labor, and more fully estimated, than in younger days, the strength of her filial obligations. Her sisters were all married, and her mother, growing infirm, required her constant aid.

Behold our romping Debby, therefore, installed mistress of the dairy, and presiding divinity of the kitchen! See her, with a wreath of pretty cabbage-flowers in her dark hair, standing over the churn, the rounded muscles of her white arms throwing the handle up and down with an effort that has sent the blood in bright currents to her cheeks, and made her eyes glow with dazzling beauty. Or look in upon her of a Monday morning—a time when an invasion of the kitchen is sacrilegious, I know—and see if the vapour-bath from the streaming wash-tub has dimed the sweetness of her smiles, or choked the rich music of her laugh. Hear her song, too, mocking the notes of the bluebird upon the roof-tree! Now she is out in the yard spreading the clean linen upon the grass; and who will chide her if she pauses from her task to smell the new-blown lilacs, or tuck away a daffodil in her bosom.

"But where is Ben Wilson, that he is not back to tell Debby that he loves her?" asks that saucy Hal, peeping over my shoulder again.

"Why, do you not suppose Debby has lovers enough at her feet, without my running away to New York to bring her one?"

The village beaux have forgotten their old doubts of Debby's thrift, and begin to feel the influence of prudential considerations mingling with their uncalculating admiration of her beauty. A report is credited in the village that a no less personage than 'Squire Hazlitt, who has recently buried his wife, and is the richest man in the neighborhood, not excepting even Capt. Wilson, is about silencing all rivalry by his superior claims. And sure enough the 'Squire must have some object in directing his steps towards Widow Lincoln's house every Sunday evening, the brass buttons glittering on his blue coat like so many stars in the azure firmament, and his white hat brushed till it rivals the gloss on the back of the old gander that waddles about his door-yard.

We will follow him into the widows' and inquire into the character of his pretensions. He knocks at the door, and Mrs. Lincoln ushers him into the parlor.

"Miss Debby at home?" he inquires. The widow simpers, and answers in the affirmative, then hurries off in search of the truant. After scanning every corner of the house, she hastens as fast as her stiffened limbs will carry her, to the apple orchard, where she finds Debby seated on the stile, (a favorite seat since she parted with Ben Wilson there) reading the book of Esther. "Debby! Debby, I say! what have you trampoosed away to the ends of the earth for, when you knew the Esquire would be here to see ye?"

"Dear me! what can the old 'Squire want, coming here to spoil all my Sabbath evenings? I am vexed enough with him, when I have so little time I can call my own!" and Debby's face does wear a troubled look, as she closes the lids of her book, and follows her mother to the house. But her good nature recovers itself before she enters the parlor, and the 'Squire, it must be confessed, looks very much like a "widower bewitched," as he cast his eyes on her glowing face and graceful figure.

After the salutations were over, the 'Squire re-seated himself by the window, threw one leg over the other, and continued as speechless as the laird of Dumbiedikes, gazing at Debby in wondering admiration.

"Had you a good sermon from Dr. Green this afternoon," at length inquired Debby.

"Why, wasn't Miss Debby there to judge for herself!" said the 'Squire, reversing the position of his legs and leaning toward her in a manner which he designed should be very expressive.

"I am not often a truant," said Debby, smiling, "but I was tempted to visit the other church, for the first time, to-day. I had heard much of their young pastor's eloquence, and I was not disappointed."

"Ah! Miss Debby must not be a bad sheep to to beguile others from the true fold," gently chided the 'Squire. "I saw an old schoolmate of yours looking very disappointed when the choir arose, and you were missing."

"A school-mate!" echoed Debby, turning very red, and looking very eager. Then dropping her eyes, she said in a saddened tone, "You allude to one of our usual church-goers I suppose?"

"No; I mean young Wilson, who is home on a visit."

Poor Debby! the glow vanished from her cheek, she was fearfully pale, and several minutes elapsed before she was sufficiently herself again, to be aware that the 'Squire was standing before her, laboring with powerful blasts of air from his glossy beaver, to restore vitality to her nearly exhausted functions.

"You are faint, Miss Debby."

"Oh, not at all sir. I never faint. Your efforts are unnecessary. I beg you will be seated."

"At your side, Miss Debby;" said the 'Squire, gaining courage from the conciousness of his generous efforts in her behalf. "Beg pardon, Miss Debby, but I am sure you were decidedly pale and languid, it is a very hot day."

"Very," replied Debby, leaving the chair at his side and seating herself in the one he had vacated at the window. This maneuver, for a while, discomposed him; but feeling the necessity of resolute action, he drew his chair to her side again, and in set phrase, well conned over, made her a legal tender of his hand.

Debby was too much accustomed to proposals of this kind to feel much surprise, or manifest much embarrassment. But it required time and patience to convince the honest 'Squire that his suit was really rejected; and to his credit be it told, a few unaffected tears rolled down his cheeks as he pressed her hand in his, and bade her a kind farewell. "My home is lonely, Miss Debby, and you could have brightened it; but you know what is best for your own happiness, and I shall always pray that you may obtain it. Farewell!"

"Farewell, sir, and the Lord bless you!" replied Debby, for the first time feeling a real sympathy for her kind hearted wooer; then returning to her seat by the window, she watched his retreat across the plain, musing intently, all the while, on the return of Ben Wilson.

"I am glad I was not at church," thought she, "I wonder how he looks—he was a handsome boy! The 'Squire thought he was disappointed in not seeing me. Poor man! he judges others by himself. Six long years! he must have forgotten me. I wonder if I shall see him before he leaves the village." These and many other thoughts passed through Debby's brain as she sat gazing on the western sky, just growing scarlet in the rays of the setting sun.

Yes, six long years had passed, and Ben Wilson had worked busily at his art, never once allowing himself the time or the expense for visiting his native village, till now he stood honorably among the most promising in his profession, and he could meet his father with a proud consciousness that he had proved himself worthy of his praise. In his first letters to his parents, he had sent words of remembrance to his friend Debby, but as she had never received them, and consequently sent none in return; he had dropped her name from her epistles, but kept it all more sedulously in his heart. When he at length returned to his native village, he was not wholly unprepared, yet was grieved to the soul, to hear that Debby was on the eve of marriage to another.

"It was a boyish folly to fancy that she cared for me, and would remember me, he exclaimed to himself, in meditating on the disappointment of his long cherished dreams. "She was but a little girl then,—dear Debby! Well, she may have changed—they say she has,—and grown humdrum and thrifty; in that case I shall not love her." And he tried to console himself by picturing her the antipodes of the wayward and beautiful playmate of his school days.

"She was all poetry and romance then," continued his thoughts, "loving nothing so well as running in the woods under green trees. Now she makes butter and cheese, patches calico quilts and is going to marry old Hazlitt, who would serve better for her grand father! Sic transit, &c., heigh-ho! Well, I have but one mistress now—my dear, beautiful, unmercenary Art!—O, I will love it more than ever—I will marry it—and it shall know no rival."

With this heroic resolution, the young man bent his steps towards the house of widow Lincoln. "I will call on Debby, just to show her I have no unfriendly feelings, and that I still remember her as the favorite of my childhood. To see her in her metamorphosis will be the speediest way to smother these lurking regrets. I wonder why she was not at church." Just as this thought was re-entering his mind he encountered 'Squire Hazlett, on his return from his unpropitious wooing.

"Poor old man! he looks as though he had not recovered from the grief of his wife's loss, yet," thought our artist, returning a courteous bow to the hurried nod of the widower. "Ah, Debby, he was not one of the masked and victorious knights in the chivalric dreams of thy girlhood!"

In the door-yard he met Mrs. Lincoln. She did not recognise him till he announced his name, and inquired after his old friend Debby.

"Ah, she is well—walk in, and see for yourself, sir."

"You are going to loose her, I hear?" said Ben, (we like the boy-name best,) choking a little, as he put the question.

"Well, it's for her good, you know; so I shan't complain," said the old lady, with a most complacent laugh, and giving him an expressive wink.

"Certainly not. Her good is what we all most desire;" and leaving the old woman to pursue her occupation of gathering chips, he entered the hall to the open door of the parlor. Debby was still sitting, as we left her, at the window, watching the clouds, and pulling into bits a crimson rose she held in her fingers.

Ben paused, and gazed at her—the handsome dairy-maid! Her hair was parted smoothly from her forehead, and fell in rich curls behind her ears down upon her throat. A few wild-flowers were twisted among the braids behind. Her soft, hazel eyes, lighted memories that dewed her long lashes with tears, were fixed with a soft gaze upon the brilliant clouds that threw back a requiting glow upon her fair, dimpled cheek. Never had the young artist's eyes dwelt on such beauty!

He entered the room, but so quietly that Debby's trance was not disturbed. He stood a moment close at her side, unperceived. His heart beat so loudly he thought she must hear it, and he spoke softly, "Debby!"

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

"ROTATION IN OFFICE."

Mr. Johnson of Tennessee, introduced into the House of Representatives on the 12th inst., a series of resolutions in relation to rotation in office, declaring in substance, that the doctrine of rotation is one of the cardinal tenets in a republican form of government, and should never be violated on any pretence whatever; that *eight years* is the longest term which ought to be permitted to those holding office under appointment by the President, or by the heads of the department; that appointments to office under the federal government, should be made upon the basis of representation from the several States in Congress, giving to each State and to each Congressional district of each State, its fair ratio of officers, &c. &c. A bill from the Judiciary Committee, we understand, has been reported, embracing similar provisions to those suggested in Mr. J's resolutions.

We do not exactly go the length of these resolutions, in every respect. In the proposition, however, to apportion the offices under the government, among the several states on the basis of representation we most fully concur. It is right in principle, just in itself, & entirely practicable. It has long been a subject of complaint that places of public trust and emolument, within the gift of the federal government, have been most unequally distributed; that particular sections of the Union, have managed to obtain an undue proportion, while other sections have been almost wholly neglected. There is no good reason why a just and equal distribution of the posts of public trust, honor and emolument, should not be demanded and enforced. The burdens of government, are, or ought to be, borne equally among the people of the whole Union. In like manner should the favors and honors be dispensed.

In respect to the establishment of a rule which shall prescribe just eight years, no more, no less, as the duration of official incumbency, on this point, we confess, we are not quite so clear. Whether the matter is susceptible of a reduction to this degree of mathematical exactitude, is altogether problematical. To say that all appointees shall be kept in office precisely eight years and no longer, whether the people desire their retention or not, is reducing office holding to a somewhat nearer approximation to a system of *clock-work*, than would, in our judgment, be either compatible with the public interest, or respectful to the public will. We are inclined to doubt the practicability of ever so adjusting the principles of the "rotation doctrine," as to ensure to its application a certainty and precision, which shall rank it among the "exact sciences." There may, it is true, be some general limitation of tenure, existing in the public mind, to be various in its application to suit the circumstances of each particular case; and the one indicated may be as nearly right as any other; but to lay down and adopt any fixed and universal rule to be applied indiscriminately in all cases and under all circumstances, is a proposition, as absurd as it will be found impossible of execution. Under such a rule, an obnoxious or incompetent officer would stand an equal chance with a meritorious and competent one.

The only safe and sensible course, in this matter, is to leave the maximum limit to the discretion and good sense of the public. No general rule would be applicable to every locality and to every case. What would be proper in one state, district or county, might not be so in another. The rule, to be applied in each case, ought to be determined by the number of offices to be distributed, the relative merits of the applicants, the preponderance of popular strength, and by a variety of other considerations. We hold that it is equally absurd to maintain that officers should *necessarily* hold on for a stated term of years, as that they should *necessarily* go out after a given lapse of time. The usual term of the commissions of appointees, in this state, and under the general government, is, we believe, four years. At the expiration of the commission of an officer, we hold, that the office is vacant, and open to competition. The previous incumbent is not, as a matter of course, either to be appointed or set aside. The fact, however, of his having for four years enjoyed the emoluments of office, instead of making in his favor, ought to weigh against him. Of two applicants for the same office, the one having enjoyed the emoluments of the position, and the other never having done so, the latter, (all things else being equal) ought to be preferred. In so far and to the extent, that the former has enjoyed office, the fact should thus far go in liquidation of his claims. With the lights now before us, this is the extent to which we are at this time thus prepared to go upon the subject.

The virtue, however, of all general rules, on this subject, as well as on most others, depends very much upon the correctness with which they are applied; as much so, perhaps, as the application of the newly discovered breeches of Robinson Crusoe's man Friday, who, on putting them on for the first time, instead of applying the "seat of *honor*" to the *appropriate place*, applied that part to the "seat of *reason*." [Age.

CHEAP FODDER.

Gen. E. P. Gaines, (U. S. A.) in a recent letter published in the N. O. Jeffersonian, says:—

"I regret to learn that an impression has bewildered the minds of some of the best educated officers of the army and other talented men that England—now that millions of her population are laboring under the apprehension of a famine—would be less disposed to avail herself of any plausible cause to invade this country than when in the enjoyment of plenty of food. It is evident to my mind, that a man of the Duke of Welington's experience and talent would assert to the Queen of England, and to his associates of the British Cabinet, and convince them of the truth of his assertion, that by an immediate augmentation of their land and naval forces to 4 or 500,000 men, and sending them to the United States—one fourth to this city, one-fourth to city of New York and the residue to other principal seaports—with the authority as best they may to provide for their own support, the British will, in this way, at the least possible expense, and probably without any expense whatever, contribute to the support of two millions of such of their people as would otherwise starve at home."

The confession, that the British, in the manner above indicated, can "provide for the support, at the least possible expense, and *probably without any expense whatever*, of some two millions of such of their people as would otherwise starve," is, to say the least of it, not very complimentary, either to the military skill, or the valor of this country. If Gen. Gaines possesses any good degree of the spirit and energy which characterized the "Defender of New Orleans" in the last war, he would scarcely permit the quota apportioned to that city to forage a very great while in that locality, *free of expense* [Age.

Our Title. In Malte Brun's Geography—a standard work—book LXXIX, is the following passage:

"On the west side of the mountains [Rocky] the Americans have an unquestioned claim to the country from the 42d to the 49th parallel; and a more doubtful claim, which is disputed by Russia, to the country from the 49th to the 60th parallel."

This celebrated Geographer takes no notice of the British claims, considering them too absurd for serious attention. The dispute between the United States and Russia, says the New York Sun, was adjusted some time ago, by a mutual agreement in favor of the parallel of 54 degrees and 40 minutes, as the boundary line between the respective territories of the two nations.

From the Bangor Democrat.

A VOICE FROM THE WEST.

Our readers will learn from the following letter how our democratic friends of the West regard Banks, and what they have done and are attempting to effect a reform in the Currency and protect the interests of labor.

Columbus, O., Jan. 12, 1846.

My Democratic Friend:—I have just been reading in your paper of the 5th, an article headed "Our State Banks." I am rejoiced to see that our friends in the East are beginning to investigate the currency question, and the more they investigate the more will they oppose paper money. I see by your article, that you propose a gradual reform, and appear to be of opinion that a sudden reform would cost more than it would be worth. I doubt not you will find, on a more thorough investigation of the subject, that an *immediate* abolition of paper money is the [illegible], the only way to get rid of [illegible]. Paper money and bank [illegible] and so long as the people pay for [illegible] they are the mere slaves of the bankers.— The only way to get rid of the tax is to abolish the tax-collector, paper money. All palliatives will prove fruitless, and will only [illegible] the State. Open the batteries of your press on the whole paper money system and soon you will find the people with you. Such is our experience here in Ohio.

On the 5th inst. our democratic State Convention [illegible] the banner of [illegible] to paper money. The banner of constitutional currency—under which I doubt not that we shall elect our noble hearted candidate for Governor, David Tod. This glorious issue has inspired our democracy with [illegible] enthusiasm, and struck terror into the ranks of the enemy.

Will not the glorious democratic State of Maine unite with the West in this great movement? Louisiana and Texas lead the way, and have written anti-bank in their constitutions.— Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi, Illinois, Michigan, Alabama, are all confirmed anti-bank States. So are Wisconsin and Iowa.— Florida is anti-bank. Indiana will respond to Ohio. In a few years, thank God, the curse of paper money will be driven from the South and West, and with it, its fungus Federalism. The day has arrived, therefore, to set the ball in motion in the East. Will not Maine take the lead?

I make no apology for writing to you, for I hold that democrats are not strangers to each other.

Your friend in democracy,

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, FEBRUARY 3, 1846.

EUROPEAN INTERFERANCE.

On the fourteenth of January Mr. Allen proposed to introduce into the U. S. Senate a resolution declarative of the principles which would govern the United States, regarding the interposition of foreign powers in the political concerns of the nations of this Continent. The resolution states the substance of the President's language on this subject, and declares that it is the sense of Congress that such interference cannot be tolerated by the United States.

The resolution was, after some debate, laid on the table, to be called up at some future day. The Federalists unitedly, with several prominent Democrats, voting in the affirmative.

Mr. Calhoun was opposed to granting leave to bring in the resolution. He said "that every Senator must be aware that this resolution would have a most solemn and important effect. No man could more decidedly condemn than he did, any unwarrantable interference of European powers in the relations of nations of this continent; and he took the occasion to say, that in his opinion the recent acts of French and English intervention in the concerns of the Republic of Buenos Ayres, was unjustifiable, and an outrage upon national rights."

Mr. Calhoun further remarked, "that the assumption of the position stated in the resolution, would require that all the energies of the Government be put to support it. That he was opposed to these general declarations, because, among other things, they would expose us to difficulties otherwise unnecessary, with foreign powers."

Mr. Allen defended his resolution at some length. He urged that the declaration embraced in the President's Message ought not to be left unsupported by the other branches of the Government, otherwise the powers of Europe might conclude that Congress did not admit the principle asserted by the President."

Whether the introduction of the resolution was well timed or not, is a question which gives room for a difference of opinion; but as to the propriety of its ultimate passage, we cannot believe that any Democratic Senator will dissent. The principle involved is one of so plain and tangible a character that no man, who calls himself an American, ought for a moment to hesitate to proclaim in the face of the world. Foreign Governments, if they find we are unwilling to assert this principle authoritatively, will insist upon their "*divine right*" to settle the "*balance of power*" upon this Continent, by which, in plain language, they mean, to set limits to our advancement in national and commercial prosperity.

Mr. Monroe, in one of his Messages, remarks, that "the American Continents, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintain, are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European powers." This doctrine is distinctly recognized by President Polk, as wise and [illegible] to our safety and our interests, that the efficient protection of our laws should be extended over our whole territorial limits, and that it should be distinctly announced to the world, as our settled policy, that no future European colony or dominion shall, with our consent, be planted or established on any part of the North American Continent."

This being the avowed policy of this Government, and the Administration having openly [illegible]

[illegible] of the Continent, and expect from their servants in Congress a calm but [illegible] of [illegible] United States are concerned.

[illegible]

Map of Texas, Oregon and California.—By the politeness of the publisher, S. Augustus Mitchell, [illegible] of Texas, &c. [illegible]

[illegible]

A copy of [illegible]

OREGON—THE NOTICE.

To give, or not to give, the notice—that's the question; and while but two answers can be given, a hundred different reasons would be given for the same answer. Public sentiment is unquestionably with the President in this matter—strongly in favor of giving the year's notice; and there is no doubt that the popular branch of Congress will promptly and decidedly reflect this feeling. It is even thought that the measure will command a hundred majority. This majority will be made of all sorts of material. Some go for the notice as a war measure, and some as a peace movement; and there are still others who never trouble themselves about the result. Some think it will close all negotiation, and don't care if it does; and others contend that it will expedite diplomacy, and hasten a satisfactory adjustment of the whole affair.

The probability is that an undue importance is attached to this matter on all sides. We think the notice ought to be given; but in saying this we wish not to be understood as expressing any opinion as to the probable consequences. We do not think it a war measure; but a step which will hasten the settlement of a difficulty which time must aggravate rather than lessen. It certainly does not close the door of negotiation—one year is left; and if any adjustment can be made at all, that period is surely long enough. If none can be effected, the crisis will be no less fearful ten years hence than it is now. The joint occupation cannot longer continue. The same people cannot render allegiance to two governments essentially antipodes in political economy. And, as the Washington Union justly remarks on the supposition that the question cannot be amicably settled, if there is not war about Oregon, there will certainly be war in Oregon.

We hope the notice will be given—the simple, naked notice, unaccompanied by any belligerent demonstrations whatever. Let the dose be calmly administered and quietly digested.

REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.

Despatches were received at Washington on the 27th ult. bringing intelligence from Mexico to the 14th ult. General Paredes had entered the city of Mexico a few days previous, in triumph and without resistance, overturned the Herrera dynasty, and was proceeding to organize a new government. He had refused to receive the Minister from this country, Mr. Slidell.

The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, under date of 27th ult., says, "I have seen a letter from an officer of the U. S. brig Porpoise, dated the 14th inst. off Pensacola harbor, to the Speaker of the House of Representatives, stating that the brig had just arrived from Vera Cruz, and brought important despatches from the U. S. Minister to the government." The amount of the intelligence is as above stated. "The letter refers to the despatches, which are characterized as very important, for further and full information on the subject."

The correspondent remarks on the above news:— "No alternative of a pacific nature is left for this government. What Mr. Polk may recommend is very [illegible] ple of General Jackson, and a commercial reprisal.— There is California—we can take that. The war fever, if any there is, will now have an opportunity to expend itself against Mexico."

The Washington Union, of the 29th, says, "By the arrival, on the 14th inst., of the U. S. brig Porpoise, at Pensacola, twelve days from Vera Cruz, the intelligence of a revolution in Mexico has been confirmed.

"It appears that on the evening of the 29th, the troops relied upon by the government to defend it against Paredes, pronounced in his favor; and the government entered into terms of capitulation with Gen. Paredes. He entered and took possession of the city on that day without opposition.

"The rumor was, that Gen. Paredes [illegible] opposition to the [illegible] of Mr. Slidell [illegible]."

[illegible]

THE BRITISH PLAN.

We find the following in a Fredericton (N. B.) paper, under the head of "Remarks of the French Press on the Oregon question." Judging from this specimen, the French press has a clear perception of the designs of England in regard to this nation. The "Siecle" gives the British plan in miniature in the subjoined extract:

"Many years will pass before England forgets that she formerly reigned as an absolute sovereign in the American continent. If she still possesses a small part of the territory over which she governed 80 years since, the continual agitation in the Canadas, ever on the eve of casting off the metropolitan yoke, only serves to render more bitter the regrets which the loss of her ancient colonies has caused her. The declaration of independence of 1783, extracted from the fear and the weakness of Great Britain, not only caused the loss of the British Empire of possessions valuable on account of their wealth and their extent, but it likewise created a commercial and political rival, encroaching for the present and productive of incalculable danger for the future. The interest which England attaches to the contested territory of Oregon would be ill understood if it were regarded as a merely isolated fact, without reference to the development of her commercial [illegible] and the increase of territorial power on the American continent. It is sufficient to take a view of the map to embrace the object of British policy with regard to the United States. Her object is to surround her enemy on every side, in order to smother her within her limits, or rather to invade her on the first favorable opportunity.

"This explains why in the treaty negotiated with Lord Ashburton she attacked America on the only vulnerable point of the north-east frontier, by obtaining a passage through the State of Maine, which gives her the key of the Lakes.— This is the reason why she was intriguing with the Government of Texas to secure for herself a formidable position in the Gulf of Mexico, and to hold the United States under the threat of an invasion of her southern frontier. This is the reason why she is disputing the territory of the Oregon in the West, and that she is preparing to form at the same time a barrier to prevent the American population from extending to the borders of the Pacific Ocean, and to place herself on the top of the Rocky Mountains, as a vigilant sentinel, to watch the movements of rivals. Such is the plan of England. The Atlantic leaves the passage open to her steamboats to insult the American coasts. In the North the line of the Lakes gives her a free entrance to the territories of the Union. Through Texas she would have commanded the South, and through Oregon the frontiers of the West. Which of the parties, must we accuse of ambition—the United States protecting the integrity of their territory and obeying the imperious sentiments of their preservation by annexing Texas and by claiming Oregon, or England extending her net round America to smother her without pity the moment she should have enveloped her in her toils? This country is twice as large as France. It is now easy to explain the importance, independent of political consideration, which England and America both attach to the possession of Oregon; and the disdain which a portion of the British press affects when speaking of that country solely refers to the fear of seeing the prey which it covets escape England."

POPULAR EDUCATION.

The subject of popular education is commanding unusual attention in certain quarters of this State. The convention recently holden at Hallowell was well attended, and of much interest, as our readers will have seen by the official report published in our last number. The resolutions which were adopted lay out much work, from the accomplishment of which great benefits are anticipated. But before much progress can be made a general interest in the subject must be awakened and the right working talent employed. In fact the first thing to do is to convince the public that there is work to be done, that each and every person should engage in it, and that the present is the time to commence operations.

The convention came to this sensible conclusion, and appointed a committee to prepare a memorial setting forth the defects of our present system of common schools, the result of their labors to be communicated to the people through the medium of the press, and then presented to the next Legislature. The convention also recommended that meetings of the friends of popular education be holden in the respective counties, that members of the convention, teachers and other friends give public lectures, and that every clergyman in the State be solicited to preach at least once on the subject of popular education before the meeting of the next Legislature.

Great stress is laid on the establishment of a Board of Education, with an active and efficient Secretary, authorized and required to visit all parts of the State to collect facts relative to the condition of our schools. A leading object of the convention, if not the principal one, appears to have been to procure an act from the next Legislature. We respectfully suggest whether it would not have been better to aim more directly at the true object, to have brought measures to bear on the people, instead of the Legislature, to effect an improvement in our school system. We may with propriety and safety look to the Legislature for assistance in this matter, but if that body is made the chief reliance it will almost certainly disappoint our expectations. The Legislature may appropriate money for purposes of education—the state has not been niggardly in this respect—it may establish a Board of Education—employ a secretary and collect statistics—but while this would probably be a material service in improving our common school system in conjunction with the labors of parents, school teachers and local agents, it will not answer alone. The Legislature has its appropriate duty to perform, but a higher and more appropriate one devolves on those whose province it is to exercise a direct superintendence over the public schools and at whose charge they are supported. Should we not therefore look abroad at home and to local agencies, and less to the Legislature, for the proper remedies to remove the defects in our common school system?

Our free school system is above all price, and should be cherished by every one as the apple of their eye. The Legislature should foster and uphold it as the great nursery of liberty and fountain head of popular intelligence. The State may be the paternal guardian of the system, but the people are its nursing mother, upon whom its life and health and efficiency depend.

The recommendations for public lectures, sermons, etc. we trust will be carried out, as they are well calculated to excite a more general interest in the subject and to elicit views which will result in the formation of a correct public sentiment. The press, too, has its appropriate work to do, and those competent to the task should lend a helping hand in this department of labor.

Bangor Democrat.

The Wages of Factory Labor. The Cabotville Chronicle, which is published in the vicinity of manufacturing corporations, says—

"As far as our knowledge extends, and we have taken some pains to ascertain facts in relation to such matters, there has been a continued *reduction* since 1838. True, some time in November last, the wages of the females employed in *one room* in this village, were raised from less than two cents to two and a half cents per hour; but even this was not done *willingly*, nor until the operatives had positively refused to work, and left the mill. And even then, in order to recompense themselves for this unheard of liberality, the corporation immediately *cut down* another class of operatives from 90 to 70 cents per cut, by which operation, considering the larger portion that were cut down, and the smaller number that were raised, the proprietors made a saving of something like $30 per week! This is "Tariff benefits" with a vengeance.

Professor Wines, in a lecture, said: "Moses was not partial to the credit system, at least as far as the laborers were concerned. These were invariably to be paid before the going down of the sun."

OFFICIAL CANVASS

OF THE

Votes for Senators for 1846.

First District.

Whole number of Ballots,		6166
Necessary to a choice,		3084
Charles G. Bellamy,	(Dem elected.)	3344
William C. Allen,	(" ")	3111
Levi J. Ham,	(" ")	6195
Benjamin F. Mason,		2480
Thomas M. Wentworth,		2380
Joseph Hobson,		2465
Theodore Wells,		432
Gilbert Tarbox,		432
Nathaniel Lord,		421
Scattering,		92

[The scattering votes were divided among 22 individuals.—Nathaniel Mitchell received 27 in Kennebunkport.]

Second District.

Whole number of Ballots,		8817
Necessary to a choice,		4409
David Dunn,		4525
Alpheus S. Holden,		4383
Randall Skillin,	(Dem. elected.)	5319
Rufus Porter,		4063
Moses Hall,		2885
Paul Randall,		2790
Otis Nelson,		3885
Levi Holden,		2723
Sargent Shaw,		1930
Rufus Soule,		1045
John Hancock,		638
Nathaniel Pease,		631
Thomas Haskell,		623
Scattering,		152

[The scattering votes were divided among 54 individuals. Charles Q. Clapp received 23. Ephraim Sturtevant, 14.]

Third District.

Whole number of Ballots,		8112
Necessary to a choice,		4057
Joseph Berry,		3862
Henry Barnes,		3842
Samuel W. Jackson,		3853
Thomas Gore,		3857
William Thomas,		3765
Paul Pearson,		3743
Nahum Perkins,		3775
Philip M. Garcelon,		3682
Samuel Pickard,		564
Abner Rice,		531
John Hinkley,		510
Robert Murray,		510
Scattering,		157

[The scattering votes were divided among 17 individuals. Zenas Cook, 2d. received 29, and Philip Garcelon 78.]

Fourth District.

Whole number of Ballots,			6116
Necessary to a choice,			3059
David Bronson,	(Fed. elected,)		3475
Leavitt Lothrop,	(" ")		3450
Isaac Redington,*	(" ")		3462
Arthur Berry			1781
Lot M. Merrill,			1779
William R. Smith,			1776
Dexter Baldwin,			718
Eusebius Hale,			713
Barnabas T. Springer,		56	
Barnabas S. Springer,		644	
Barnabas Springer,		9	
			710
Scattering.			11

Fifth District.

Whole number of Ballots,		5826
Necessary to a choice,		2914
Charles Sargent,	(Dem. elected.)	3376
John C. Knowlton,	(" ")	3334
James H. Haines,	(" ")	3435
Jesse Page,		1882
Amos B. Treat,		1566
Thomas Burrill,		1673
Jonathan Fogg,		289
Josiah Harmon,		290
Ezra Cobb,		283
Scattering,		450

[The scattering votes were divided among 52 individuals. James H. Hayes received 136—James H. Foller, 2?—George Leonard, 25—Henry Colburn, 21—David Bronson, Levi Lothrop, and Isaac Redington, each 48.]

Sixth District.

Whole number of Ballots,		1777
Necessary to a choice,		891
Henry Partridge,	(Dem. elected.)	922
Aaron P. Emerson,		631
Stephen Wardwell,		84
Jeremiah Wardwell,		62
Scattering,		38

[Of the scattering, 21 were for A. P. Emerson.]

Seventh District.

Whole number of Ballots,		[illegible]
Necessary to a choice,		[illegible]
Wilson Godfrey,	(Dem elected.)	[illegible]
Joseph S. Rice,		[illegible]
Augustus B. Perry,		[illegible]
Scattering,		147

[Of the scattering votes, Stephen Wardwell received 2?—George Parcher, 31—George Hanson, 63.]

Eighth District.

Whole number of Ballots,		[illegible]
Necessary to a choice,		[illegible]
Matthew Hastings,	(Dem. elected,)	[illegible]
James S. Pike,		[illegible]
Peter Talbot,		[illegible]
Scattering,		[illegible]

Ninth District.

Whole number of Ballots,		[illegible]
Necessary to a choice,		[illegible]
John Hodgdon,	(Dem elected,)	[illegible]
William Butterfield,		[illegible]
Scattering,		71

[Of the scattering, George W. Towle received 21—Peter Talbot, 16—Christopher Bradbury, 11.]

Tenth District.

Whole number of Ballots,		[illegible]
Necessary to a choice,		[illegible]
John H. Pillsbury,	(Dem. elected.)	[illegible]
Asa Smith,	(" ")	[illegible]
Elisha M. Thurston,	(" ")	[illegible]
Joseph Deane,		[illegible]
William C. Hammatt,		[illegible]
Frederic A. Butman,		[illegible]
Wm. F. M. Reed,		[illegible]
Levi Moulton,		[illegible]
Simeon Butters,		[illegible]
Scattering,		[illegible]

[Of the scattering votes, which were divided among 22 persons, 63 were for Addison Prentiss, and 10 for John McDonald.]

Eleventh District.

Whole number of Ballots,		[illegible]
Necessary to a choice,		[illegible]
Joseph L. Monroe,		[illegible]
Stephen Lowell,		[illegible]
David Shepherd,		[illegible]
Scattering,		[illegible]

[Of the scattering votes, 111 were given for Joseph Monroe.]

Twelfth District.

Whole number of Ballots,		[illegible]
Necessary to a choice,		[illegible]
Rufus K. J. Porter,		[illegible]
Joseph Barrett,		[illegible]
Samuel Taylor, Jr.,		[illegible]
Hiram C. Warren,		[illegible]
Stephen Williamson,		[illegible]
James Bowen,		[illegible]
Scattering,		[illegible]

[Of the scattering votes, 101 were for Gen. [illegible]

Thirteenth District.

Whole number of Ballots,		[illegible]
Necessary to a choice,		1201
Lemuel Bursley, Jr.,		[illegible]
Christopher Dyer,		485
Scattering,		2

Fourteenth District.

Whole number of Ballots,		7031
Necessary to a choice,		3516
Stephen H. Chase,	(Dem. elected.)	4258
William Thompson,	(" ")	4530
John J. Perry,	(" ")	4383
Peter C. Virgin,		1415
Washington Blake,		1471
Ebenezer Barker,		1438
Zury Robinson,		504
John Pike		509
Jacob Bradbury,		504
Scattering,		1809

[The scattering votes were divided among 41 persons. Stephen Chase received 212—J. J. Perry, 2?—Isaac Gross, 291—Alphens Spring, 250—Philo Clark, 14—David Bronson, Leavitt Lothrop, and Isaac Redington, each 109.]

From the Helena, Arkansas, Journal, Jan. 1.

The murderer of the wife of Shadrick Nichols and her two children, has been discovered and hung! Suspicion fell upon Nelson, a yellow boy, belonging to Mr. Bowman, who is a near neighbor to Mr. Nichols. The boy was brought to town and lodged in jail, where he confessed his guilt. He stated that he first went to the house of Mr. Nichols a week ago last Monday, looked through the window and saw that Mrs. Nelson had not retired, but was sitting up, engaged in sewing. He then went home, and after waiting some time, so that she could be asleep, he again went and murdered her, breaking her skull with a board, and then killed the two children because they awoke.—There were still two children in the house, one about eight years old, a daughter of J. Sebastian, Esq. and niece to the lady murdered, and the other a little son of Mr. Nichols. The fiend then passed his hand over the faces of the other two, to see if they were awake. The boy was still asleep and he supposed the girl was also, as she moved not; but in this he was mistaken, as the little child had the courage and presence of mind enough to lay perfectly still, watch her opportunity, and slip from the bed and escape to her father's house, which was not very far and give the alarm. Before any one reached the house, however, the assassin had fled.

But the most hellish part remains yet to be told. This incarnate hell-hound, ravished the lady after breaking her skull. Hard as this is to believe, it is no fiction, no mere phantom of the imagination—would to God it was! The dead body was examined by ladies and the above is the verdict rendered to the coroner.

The people of Hickory Ridge, on hearing all the facts, became furious. The cry of burn the murderer ran from one to another. They suddenly became calm, determined and resolute, as to their purposes which must have been still more awful to the murderous wretch, could he have observed it. They armed themselves with gun and knife, came to town last Saturday, coolly and deliberately broke open the jail door, knocked off the chains of the prisoner, and with a rope round his neck, compelled him to run along side of their horses to the scene of the murder—about twenty miles. They then formed, called a jury, went through a trial and found the murderer guilty. He was burned. The next day, (Sunday,) they chained him to a tree, had the wood around him so as to roast him by degrees, and had kindled the fire. But this was too terrible a death for the spectators to witness even on that bloody fiend. The cry arose to hang him, and *he*, too, joined the cry! They did hang him to the gate post—they hung him covered with the same bloody shirt in which he committed the awful deed.

The negro implicated two white men; but all should be very cautious how they believe a tale from a being that could commit such bloody deeds as were enacted by him. We understand that one of the persons he implicated had been compelled to leave the country.

Many believe that the course pursued towards this wretch will have more moral influence upon society than hanging him in a lawful manner. This is an error. Many believed at the time they took him out, that the villain deserved burning, and as the law could not give him his deserts, they would give it to him themselves. They have not this plea to offer now, as they merely hung him, and the law would have done that. It is true if any case deserved mob law, this most certainly did; but we believe it would have been better to have hung him by law, and in the mean time, perhaps, elicited something that would have given a train that would have led to that which is much at present suspected. We hope hereafter our citizens will be better able to govern their feelings.

Business. The New York Express, of Saturday evening says: We have not had an arrival for years, that has given so much joy and satisfaction to the public, as news brought by the steamer from England. In Wall, and other business streets, persons are constantly congratulating each other, on what is called the pleasing and peaceful intelligence. There appears to be the same confidence entertained by all intelligent men, in the ministry of Sir Robert Peel, here, that there is in Europe. Besides this confidence in Sir Robert, there is greater pleasure in seeing the Hon. Mr. W. Gladstone, Secretary of the Colonies. He is known to be a man of Peace, decided and firm, and also friendly to this country.

H. J. Jewett, formerly of this city, and one year Attorney for Cumberland county, has been elected Senator in the Texas Legislature, from Robertson County, and G. W. Adams, Esq. formerly of Bangor, a member of the House, from the same county. Argus.

HOME MANUFACTURE. *Sugar.* We have seen a beautiful article of Brown Sugar manufactured at the Sugar House of Mr. J. B. Brown, in this city. We do not recollect of ever seeing a handsomer or cleaner Brown Sugar in our lives. A specimen of it may be seen at our Counting Room—and we shall take pleasure in showing it, as a specimen of what *may* be done in Portland, in the way of manufactuing sugar. [Argus.

The Boston Journal says 6000 bushels of cranberries have been sold at the Faneuil Hall market, during the past season, avarage $3 a bushel.

Master Hanson from Virginia, a lad of fourteen years only, was to speak on Monday evening, in the Pitts street Chapel, Boston.

Rev. Dr. Scott has been tried by the presbytery of Louisiana for alleged calumnies upon Mr. Clay, and for derilections of duty, and was acquitted. The inference is that the divine did'nt slander the statesman when he said he had seen him play cards aboard a steamboat on the sabbath.

Hart the sculptor, is about to start for Italy, to execute a bust of Mr. Clay, for the ladies of Virginia. Mr. Clay himself has started for Cuba to execute a burst on his own hook.

An excellent liquid cement is made of glue two parts and vinegar two parts. Dissolve the glue by placing the vessel containing the ingredients in hot water, and then stir in one part alcohol.

"As a jewel of gold in a swine's snout, so is a fair woman without discretion."

☞ GREAT NEWS FOR CONSUMPTIVES! Such facts as the following, deserve the attention of the afflicted.

Auburn, N. Y., March 22, 1844.

I dislike to be out of the Hungarian Balsam, and it seems important that I should not, because many persons come daily a great distance to obtain it, and *many cases in progress of cure*, would not like to discontinue the use of it. Yours, T. M. HUNT.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of MOSES HAMMOND, only agent in Paris.

DIED.

In this town, Jan. 23d, Solomon M., son of Jared and Mary W. Young, aged 2 years and 6 months.

Thou art gone, sweet babe, from thy tender mother's arms,
Thou art gone from earth and all its bitter pain;
Thou art gone, sweet babe, to embrace a father's charms,
Yea, thou art gone eternal bliss to gain.

Thou hast left, sweet babe, they earthly father's smiles.
Thou hast left, sweet babe, this world of woe and strife,
Thou hast left for that where sin no more beguiles,
Yea, thou hast left this to obtain a better life.

Thou hast left, sweet babe, thy sister, bound so dear,
Thou hast left, sweet babe, this earthly spot of grief;
Thou hast left, sweet babe, all those who wiped thy tear—
Yea, thou hast left all woe and gained a sweet relief.

Thou art gone, sweet one, from thy brother bound,
Thou art gone, sweet one, to that brighter world above
Thou art gone, sweet one, to the saint's happy land,
Yea, thou art surely gone to chant undying love.

M. T.

In this town, Jan. 24th, Freeman F., only child of Cyrus and Sarah Richardson, aged 3 years and 3 months.

Dearest one, thou art gone from thy mother's embrace
To dwell in the presence of thy Maker's face—
Gone to the mansions of glory above,
To bask in the sunshine of God's boundless love.

H. G. C.

WISTAR'S BALSAM

OF

WILD CHERRY,

THE GREAT REMEDY

FOR

CONSUMPTION,

AND the best medicine known to man for Asthma of every stage, Liver complaints, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Bleeding of the Lungs, Shortness of Breath, pains and weakness in the side, breast, &c., and all other diseases of the

PULMONARY ORGANS.

A very important disease over which this Balsam exerts a very powerful influence, is that of a

DISEASED LIVER.

In this complaint it has [illegible] proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed, and in many cases instances where patients had endured long and severe suffering from the disease, without receiving the least benefit from various remedies, and when MERCURY had been resorted to in vain, the use of this Balsam has restored the LIVER to a healthy action, and in many instances effected

PERMANENT CURES,

after every known remedy had failed to produce the desired effect.

Opinion of a regular Physician.

EXETER, Me., Sept. 20, 1845.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Corner.

No Quackery! No Deception!

All published statements of cures performed by this medicine, are, in every respect, TRUE.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits & Imitations.* ☜

[illegible]

Be careful and get the genuine DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. [illegible] Address all orders to SETH W. FOWLE, Boston, Mass.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris, [illegible] & L. Atwood & Co., [illegible] 3, 1846. [illegible]

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

Hannah Thomas, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of **Elisha Thomas**, late of Brownfield, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, that the said Hannah Thomas give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

Edward L. Osgood, one of the persons named Executors in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of **Judah Dana**, late of said Fryeburg, Esquire, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, that the said Osgood give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

On the Petition of **Abigail Brickett**, Guardian of Harriet N. Brickett, minor child of Thomas Brickett, late of Sweden, in said county, deceased, praying for License to sell said minor's interest in Lot No. 1, in the 4th Range of Lots in Stoneham, in said County, for the purpose of putting out and securing to said minor the proceeds thereof on interest,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

On the Petition of **Joseph G. Towle**, Administrator of the estate of **William Towle**, late of Porter, in said county, deceased, praying for License to sell so much of the Real Estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of fifteen hundred dollars for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges:

It was *Ordered*, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

James Heard, Executor of the last Will and Testament of **Joseph P. Heard**, late of Porter, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty six.

George Bicknell, Administrator of the estate of **William Bicknell**, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased; and also, his private claim against said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

Mary Wadsworth, Administratrix of the estate of **John Wadsworth**, late of Hiram, in said county, deceased, having presented her second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

Simon Seavey, Administrator of the estate of **Clement Seavey**, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased; and also his private claim against said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

On the Petition of **James Hobbs, jr.**, Administrator of the estate of **Isaac Walker**, late of said Fryeburg, deceased, praying for License to sell so much of the Real Estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of three hundred dollars for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges:

It was *Ordered*, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOSIAH WOOD,

late of Porter, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs: He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JOHN MOULTON.

January 20, 1846. 38

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

John Moulton, Administrator of the estate of **James Merrill**, late of Porter, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

James French, jr., Administrator of the estate of **William T. Coolbroth**, late of Porter, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
38 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

Ira Towle, Administrator of the estates of **Richard Clement** and **Daniel Clement**, both late of said Fryeburg, deceased, having presented his fourth account of administration of the estate of said Richard, and third account of administration of the estate of said Daniel,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
39 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Probate Court in the County of Oxford holden at Fryeburg on the third Tuesday of January, 1846, I shall sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at ten o'clock A. M., at the Inn of Josiah Knight, in Fryeburg, on Monday, the second day of March next, so much of the Real Estate of *RICHARD CLEMENT*, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars, for the payment of his just and honest debts, charges of administration, and incidental charges.

Said estate consists of one undivided half part of a house lot in Eastport, County of Washington, which was mortgaged by James W. Ripley, February twentieth, 1832, to the late Daniel Clement and Judah Dana.

Also—Two Pews in the old Congregational Church in Fryeburg. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

IRA TOWLE, Administrator.
Fryeburg, January 22, 1846. 38

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

on Thursday, the 26th day of February next, at eleven o'clock A. M., at the house occupied by the subscriber in Bethel, the following described Real Estate, viz:—

All the right title and interest which Clement Seavey, late of Bethel in said County of Oxford, had at the time of his death to the homestead farm on which he lived previous to his decease,—subject to the Widow's right of Dower. Said farm is situated in the Westerly part of Bethel and contains about seventy-five acres of land.

The amount of incumbrances on said farm will be made known at the time and place of sale.

SIMON SEAVEY, } Administrator of the Estate of Clement Seavey, deceased.
Bethel, January 20th, 1846. 38

Sheriff's Notice.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice to the several Coroners in the County of Oxford that he has been duly re-appointed and Commissioned as Sheriff of said County of Oxford.

O'NIEL W. ROBINSON.
Waterford, January 26th, 1846. *38

SIMEON CUMMINGS,

AGENT for Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Paris Hill. 6mojune10

JOSEPH G. COLE,

Counsellor at Law,

PARIS, ME.

Has resumed the practice of Law.
Paris, Jan'y 5, 1846. is 6 w34

PRENTISS & RAWSON,

Attornies and Councillors at Law,

BANGOR, MAINE.

☞ Office at the East End of Strickland's new Block over H. J. Flagg's Store.

H. E. PRENTISS.
J. F. RAWSON.
Nov. 11, 1845. 6m*

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be *sold* at Public Vendue at the Inn of Nathan M. Marble, in Paris, in said County, on Saturday, the seventeenth day of January next, at one o'clock in the afternoon—All the right which William Stearnes, Jr., of said Paris, has in equity to redeem the Homestead Farm on which he now resides. Said Farm having been mortgaged on the 20th day of January, A. D. 1841, to Alanson Mellen, Treasurer of said Paris, to secure the payment of the sum of Two Hundred Dollars, and interest, annually, and recorded in the Oxford Registry, Book 63, Page 237. Said right in equity, as aforesaid is already seized on Execution on a prior attachment and advertised to be sold on the 27th day of December next, and if sold at the last mentioned time on said prior attachment, then instead of the equity to redeem, as aforesaid, the right to redeem said equity will be sold at the time and place first and above mentioned: the same having been attached on the original writ.

SIMEON CUMMINGS, Deputy Sheriff.
Paris, November 27th, 1845. 30

One Cent Reward!

RAN away, on Wednesday, December 10th, current, ELIJAH SOUTE, an indented apprentice, bound to the subscriber by the Overseers of the Poor of the Town of Hartford: therefore, notice is hereby given to caution all persons against harboring or trusting said Elijah on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date. The above reward will be paid to any person who will return him, but no charges whatever.

EZEKIEL FULLER.
Hartford, December 13th, 1845. *32

POETRY.

"Have Faith in one another."

We commend the sentiment of the following poem from the pen of J. E. CARPENTER, who shows in its composition, the reflection of a Christian.

Have faith in one another,
When ye meet in friendships's name;
In the *true* friend is a brother,
And his heart should throb the same.
Though your paths in life may differ,
Since the hours when first ye met,
Have ye faith in one an other,—
You may need that friendship yet.

Have faith in one another
When ye whisper love's fond vow;
It will not be always summer,
Nor be always bright as now.
And when wintry clouds hang o'er thee,
If some kindred heart ye share,
And have faith in one another,
O, ye never shall despair.

Have faith in one another,
And let honor be your guide,
And let truth alone be spoken,
Whatever may betide.
The false may reign a season,
And O, doubt not it will;
But have faith in one another,
And the truth will triumph still.

The Coquette's Song.

To enjoy the following it should be known that it was writen by a lady. It breaths the true spirit of coquetry, and must, of necessity, be genuine, as it comes from the fountain head of the trait it illustrates:

Ah yes, gentle sir I will own
I ne'er saw perfection till now;
That I never, no never have known
A smile such as yours, I'll allow.
And your eyes, O they speak to the soul
With their glances as bright as the day!
But *I* mean to keep my heart whole,
So away with your love-vows, away,
Away, away,
Away with your love-vows, away!

Ah, ne'er such a voice, I'll confess,
In its low, murmuring tones, have I heard,
So deep with emotion's excess,
Yet soft as the tones of a bird.
O! the thrilling and sweet melody
Might melt any heart to your sway;
But dearly I love to be free,
So away with your love-vows, away,
Away, away,
Away with your love-vows, away.

No, no, I assure you 'tis vain
To sigh, and to plead, and to woo;
But I'll own if I *could* wear a chain,
I would have it, yes, woven by *you*.
Some future time, may be, but now
I'll be free as a bird on the spray!
I won't, won't be fettered, I vow,
So away with your love-talk, away,
Away, away,
Away with your love-talk, away.

1846.

This year many good men will die, but their works will follow them, not out of the world, but in the world. If good works were mortal then every generation would have to go back at some dark age of barbarism, and the subsequent one at the same place. Nay, they would travel backward and downward in the scale of moral being, if it were not in the constitution of God's government that the good which a man does shall live after him. The present condition of the human race is not exactly the harvest but the seed time of this divine promise, when whosoever shall sow abundantly shall reap abundantly. We repeat, the present condition and prospects of humanity are an evidence, illustrious as the sun, that good men have lived in all generations, and the aggregate of their immortal virtues has elevated us of the present day to a sublime stand point in the destiny of the race. This point is not only the sum but the product of the present and the past, embracing the earliest elements and attainments of human progression. It appears to us as plain as any thing demonstrated by mathematics, that the Eternal Mind has ordained, by a marvelous constitution, that this progression shall not be arithmetical but geometrical. In consequence of this divine order of things, the present generation has reached a point by the ratio of progression, whence each step must be a vast result to the race; for it is not one step the more but outmeasures in its stride the distance made by all the steps taken on this earth since Adam first began to step. The world's mind of the present day obeys unconciously this law; nay, obedience thereto is inevitably sequent and natural. Being with any department of this general progression, and you will see this truth as plain as the sun.

Fulton strained his mind to distraction with the idea that he could propel a vessel up the Hudson by the mere force of steam at the rate of *four miles an hour*—a large vessel—one that would carry a hundred men. He was a genius, and it had worked like a steam engine in him; but when it had forced out of his mind this stupendous idea, his friends looked at him with fixed eyes and then shook their heads sorrowfully, saying to each other in a low voice: '*What a pity he is crazy!*' In vain he protested that he was not mad; and he went to France and there, at the dinner table with the Parisian nobility and aristocracy, when the wine had passed and softened the inequalities of rank, that young enthusiastic man uttered his fanatical proposition. It sobered in a moment the current of conversation. All eyes were directed toward the young American at the foot of the table. Talleyrand set down his glass and said in a formidable tone of inquiring: 'Do I understand you to say that by the mere force of steam, you can propel a vessel containing one hundred armed men, in a dead calm, at the rate of four miles an hour?' What a moment for the young enthusiast! 'Yes,' replied he, with a faith in his heart that steadied his voice before French Statesmen. French politeness repressed the exclamation, 'What a pity that he is crazy!' but the man of one idea understood the shrugs of incredulity which greeted his reply.

Four miles an hour by steam! who would dare advance such a proposition now? Fulton himself, if alive, would pronounce such a man crazy. Nothing short of a hundred miles an hour by steam would now be considered a proposition adequate to express the sanest effort of reason. Fulton's idea that half shipwrecked his mind by its magnitude, and which the world was not strong enough to bear yesterday, as it were, has been absorbed and constitutes but a minute element in the mighty idea of steam power now working its inventive enginery in the human mind. Thus it is in every department of this intense progression. A few years ago a narrow ditch called a canal, and conducting a small thread of navigation around the rapids in a river, was considered a great event, and celebrated with the joyful explosion of rum and powder. Now talk of a canal, and it is a proposition to open a river across the continent; to *lock* the Pacific through the Andes to the Atlantic, bearing tall masted ships, laden from the extremest Inde, homward, as it were by land. A Railroad, in our freshest remembrance, was a tremendous affair, if it opened an iron highway between Lowel and Boston, Albany and Schenectady. Now, the very boys on their way to School, are projecting double track railways straight on through a dozen kingdoms; and men are discussing in halls of legislation whether a hemispherical color of iron would *pay*, not whether it could be made.—Steam power, with its tremendous capacity of propulsion, is even now lagging behind the propensities of the age. The daring thought of man in the leading strings of the Eternal Mind, is feeling and foundling and coveting an element of omnipotence. It has horsed man upon the steeds of his Maker's chariot—the wind, clouds, steam, air, water, and all the fierce, swift agencies that move in the heavens above or on earth beneath. *Well*, is he contented? Not he! See him now in the pastures of Omnipotence. See him with a bridle behind his back baiting the quick, cross lightning! How cosily he lays his magnetising hand upon its forked, fiery locks! There! look, ye angels of strength! see, he has bitted and saddled God's Lightning, and astride the red courser, he bids you try your speed with him across the race course of the world. Can the tallest in your ranks blow a blast on his trumpet that shall be heard through the universe and awake the sleeping dead; man—lightning mounted man will send the message fifty times around the earth before the loudest voice can reach the nearest grave.

A *stand*-point, said we? Not that—not that. The present, with all the vast and undeveloped energies which have been apperceived, the appropriated by man, is merely the *starting*-point in his progression. The whole series, reaching back from the last to the first stride of the human intellect, make now but one term, but one step—an outlaunching point for the discovery of a new world of thought. The mind of man has been in the infant school of God's great University for four thousand years, and it has just got into ideas of one syllable.—Believe it, man! believe it, and look erect on heaven. Into ideas of *one* syllable, we say, and the Great Teacher, in all the yearning paternity of his love and wisdom, is teaching Humanity's Mind to construe the mighty syntax of His government, to analyse the Prosody of his attributes.

BURRITT.

A Sledge Hammer in the Hartford Times tells the following story:

"A gentleman residing a few miles east of this city met with a painful accident a few days since. Happening in a blacksmith's shop, a spark of fire from the anvil lodged in his whiskers, and before the fire could be extinguished, burnt over nearly one side of his face. At last accounts the 'burnt district' was recovering."

GOV. DUNLAP. A Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce thus speaks of Gov. Dunlap.

R. P. Dunlap, formerly Governor of Maine, is a large, silent, quiet man, of good moral and Christian principles, voting steadily with his party, but seldom, if ever, inflicting a speech on the time and patience of the House.

We find the following paragraph in the Lime Rock Gazette: We learn that the Steamship Bangor, which our readers will recollect was destroyed by fire, has been rebuilt by Franklin Adams, of Bangor, and is to to commence her trips for the season on the 10th of next month, under command of Mr. Chas. Spear, former clerk of the Charter Oak. Argus.

Some of our finest exotics have been imported from barren deserts—some of our noblest ideas have been the offspring of uncultivated minds, and some of the bravest and most distinguished men have sprung from the deepest obscurity.

Ceded. Sullivan's Island in Charleston harbor has been ceded to the United States government by the Legislature of South Carolina.

Pretty Strong. The Greenfield Gazette says the atmosphere is so highly charged with the effluvia of the liquor sold near the bridge in that town, that the river cannot freeze over.

Salt on an icy sidewalk or doorstep is said to be a good preventative of broken heads.

OXFORD, SS.

Supreme Judicial Court,

October Term, 1845.

To the Hon. Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court now sitting at Paris within and for the County of Oxford—

RESPECTFULLY represents TIMOTHY WALKER, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, Esquire, that he is seized in fee simple of certain Real Estate situated in the County of Oxford as tenant in common with sundry cotenants unknown to your Petitioner, to wit: Andover North Surplus in said County of Oxford. Said Surplus contains by estimation fifteen thousand nine hundred and sixty acres, exclusive of lands reserved, of which said Surplus, your Petitioner is seized in severalty of about six hundred acres, and is also seized of three undivided fourth parts of the remainder of the land in said Andover North Surplus, as tenant in common as aforesaid.

Being so seized and being desirous of possessing and holding the same in severalty, your Petitioner prays this Hon. Court that partition of said Surplus be made and that his proportion of the same so held in common may be set out to him in severalty, and as in duty bound will every pray.

TIMOTHY WALKER.
By LYMAN RAWSON, his Attorney.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, OCTOBER TERM, 1845.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the Petitioner cause an attested copy of said Petition and of this Order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at said Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be held at Paris in and for said County on the third Tuesday of May next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, CLERK.

A true copy of said Petition and the Order of Court thereon.

37 Attest—J. G. COLE, CLERK.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.

L. S. *To the Sheriff of our Counties of Oxford, York, Lincoln, Cumberland, Kennebec, Penobscot, Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin, and Piscataquis, or either of their Deputies: and to the Constables of any of the Towns in said Counties:* GREETING.

WE COMMAND You to attach the goods and estate of MENCENA DUNN, of Poland, in the County of Cumberland, Gentleman, to the value of fifty dollars; and summon the said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct,) to appear before our Justice of our Western District Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of November, A. D. 1845, then and there, in our said Court, to answer unto LEVI T. BOOTHBY, of Norway, in said County of Oxford, Blacksmith, in a plea of the case: for that the said Mencena Dunn, at Oxford, to wit, at said Paris, on the twentieth day of January, A. D. 1844, by his note of hand of that date by him signed for value received promised to pay Levi T. Boothby, the Plaintiff, or order, the sum of twenty-two dollars in one year from date with use, which time has long since passed. Yet the said defendant, though often requested, has not paid said sum to the plaintiff, but neglects and refuses so to do. To the damage of the said plaintiff, (as he says) the sum of fifty dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear, with due damages. And have you there this writ with your doings therein.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., at Paris, the twenty third day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss: WESTERN DISTRICT COURT, November Term, 1845.

ON the foregoing action, it is Ordered, that the plaintiff cause an attested copy of the Writ and of this Order of Court thereon to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be holden at Paris in and for said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June next, that the said defendant may then and there appear, if he see cause, and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, CLERK.

A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon.

37 Attest—J. G. COLE, CLERK.

PROSPECTUS OF THE

Young People's Magazine.

THIS Magazine is edited by SEBA SMITH; this gentleman has been so long and favorably known to the reading public, that to mention his name is recommendation sufficient to ensure the magazine a hearty welcome from the American people. And we are happy to announce the Rev. J. S. C. Abbott as among the regular contributors. And also Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes Smith, with other of our best female writers. It will be issued monthly, on handsome paper, and each No. embellished with a steel engraving and a flower painted from nature. The first No. is now ready to deliver to subscribers. Terms $1,00 per year, or 10 cents for a single number.

The above work is got up in better style than any other magazine published for youth in the United States. We challenge investigation for the proof of this assertion. Please read the introduction below.

Introduction.—The design of this work is to present a useful and interesting periodical to the youth of our country,—one that, while it shall amuse, shall also instruct and enlighten; and not merely instruct and enlighten, but elevate and purify. A work which shall do its share towards guiding the youth of our country in the path that will lead them to usefulness and respectability as citizens, and honor and happiness as men and Christians. With this general object in view, all suitable topics will be discussed, and the best material sought for, both original and selected, wherever it may be available. The world of fact and the world of fancy will both be explored, and their choicest treasure brought home and spread before our young readers.

Without bias in party politics, the work will present clear and condensed views of political statistics, institutions, and men of the country; and without sectarianism, it will aim to present such matter as may be acceptable to any Christian family.

Stories, Poetry, History, Biography, Science and Art, will all be made to contribute to our general design.—Biographical notices of the distinguished men of our country and occasionally of other countries, both ancient and modern; American history; the history and statistics of the individual States, from Maine to Texas and from New York to Oregon; Indian stories of romance, with historical sketches of various tribes, from the time the Pilgrims first landed upon these shores till the present time,—these are among the prominent sources from which our pages will be filled. And though this work is designed mainly for youth, it is intended that it shall be so conducted that the youth who takes it and preserves it, shall find it a pleasant and valuable companion in middle life or in old age.

All letters, orders, &c., should be addressed to

J. K. WELLMAN, Proprietor,
37 118 Nassau street, N. Y.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to J. C. Marble, by note or account, must call on J. G. Cole and settle the same on or before the first day of March next, if they would save cost.

J. C. MARBLE.
Paris, Jan. 5, 1846. 3t 34

NORWAY STEEP FALLS.

THE Subscribers would say to their Friends and Customers, that they have on hand as usual, a good assortment of

English, French and AMERICAN DRY GOODS;

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE;

Hard Ware and Cutlery;

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES;

HOLLOW WARE;

Nails and Glass; Iron and Steel, Salt; Fish; Lime; Flour: Sole and Upper Leather; Boots and Shoes; Feathers, &c &c &c.

ALSO—30 bbls. **CLEAR PORK,** packed by ourselves, at wholesale and retail.

Fur Goods,

Such as Buffalo Robes, Caps, Boas and Muffs, Neck Ties, &c., which we pledge ourselves to sell at fair and honest prices, and will endeavor to make all who may favor us with their custom satisfied that *we sell Goods, according to quality, as low, to say the least, as any Store in the County.*

☞ We want in exchange for Goods or Cash—
25 tons Pork, 2000 bushels Beans,
3600 bushels Oats, 10 tons Dry Apple,
25 tons Clover Seed,
1000 bushels Herds Grass Seed,
5 tons good Butter,
New Milk and Shipping Cheese,
Corn, Wheat, Rye, Shipping Furs,
2000 Wool Skins, 10,000 lbs Wool,
Hides, Shingles and Clapboards, &c &c.

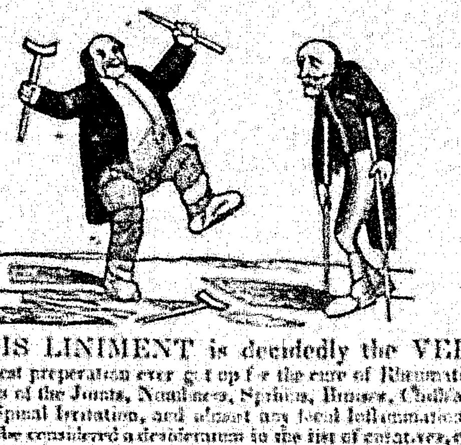
DENISON & FYLER.

Norway Falls, Nov. 25, 1845 5w32

N. B. Having made some different arrangements with regard to our business, the Notes and accounts due A. C. Denison & Co. must be paid without fail, previous to the first of January, 1846.

DENISON & FYLER.

Asiatic Liniment.



THIS LINIMENT is decidedly the VERY best preparation ever got up for the cure of Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Gout, Spinal Irritation, and almost any local Inflammation.—It may be considered a desideratum in the list of curatives, combining advantages not possessed by any other preparation of the kind, is prompt and efficient in its action, and may be relied on as perfectly safe in all cases for which it is recommended. It will not soil the clothing nor the skin, as do most of the "Compounds" brought out under the name of Liniment, but is perfectly clean and has a fragrant smell, which is of more importance than many suppose who imagine that any thing that smells and tastes bad, and is effective in the highest degree, must surely possess wonderful powers as a Medicine. It is put up in a neat and attractive style, and sold at the low price of

25 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Prepared and sold by

H. K. HINKLEY, *Apothecary,*
PORTLAND, Me.

For sale by TUBBS & PORTER, Paris; Nath'l Harlow, West Buckfield; Solomon Bridgham, Buckfield; L. S. Bampus, Hebron; P. T. Lowry, Foss & Adams, Woodstock; Houghton & Tuell, Greenwood; Kimball & Crocker, Hiram Holt, Bethel; Henry Ward, West Bethel; Smith & Swan, Newry; Farnum & Hall, Hanover; Joshua Graham, Rumford; Lewis Reed, Mexico; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Deshon, Canton; Jefferson Coolidge, Livermore; J. A. Kimball, N. Turner; Wm. B. Bray, Turner Village; Joshua Lorano, Minot; N. L. Humphrey, Cumberland; John A. Berry, Saco; Albert Harding, Saccarappa; D. R. Clement, J. & N. Parker, and Robie & Co., Gorham; N. Reynolds & Son, Lewiston; Robert Ingalls, Shelburn, N. H.

For sale in Portland by JOSHUA DURGIN & Co., and by the Druggists generally. [Dec. 23, 1845.—1y33]

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of License obtained from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the dwelling house of Joseph Whitman, in Woodstock, in said county, on Saturday, the fourteenth day of March next, at ten o'clock A. M., so much of the Real Estate of HARRISON WHITMAN, late of said Woodstock, deceased, as will produce the sum of six hundred dollars, for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

Said real estate consists of the deceased's interest in the homestead farm on which he last lived, being about one hundred and forty-seven acres of land.

Also—the reversion of the Widow's Dower in said homestead.

Also—the right in equity of the deceased to redeem the Farm and lot that Henry Bowker now lives on, the same having been mortgaged to Thomas Crocker by the deceased.

Terms made known at the time of sale.

G. W. CUSHMAN, Administrator.
Woodstock, Jan'y 6, 1846. 36

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at PARIS, Me., Dec. 31, 1845.

Bowker, Miss Mary T. 2—Brooks, Otis W.—Benson, Mrs. Charlotte F.—Bolster, David, 2—Bingham, Geo.—Caldwell, Joseph P.—Chandler, Reuben, Jr.—Doble, Mrs. Louisa—Dunn, Asa—Follett, Lewis—Foster, Nathaniel—Fessenden, Deblois & Fessenden—Goodenow, John—Hersey, Mrs. Hannah—Holmes, E. A. Esq.—Mathews, Asa—Mathews, Winthrop—Morrill, M.—Morton, Mrs. Prudence S.—Merrill, Amos—Paine, Abigail L.—Perkins, Rev. Cornelius—R. W. Master or Secretary of Oxford Lodge—Rogers, Capt. Edmund—Rosenmiet, S.—Rich, Delonia—Stephens, Eleazer—Swan, William—Waterhouse, Stephen L.—Walsh, Martin.

G. W. MILLETT, P. M.

Hay for Sale!

FOR sale, 25 or 30 TONS FIRST RATE INTERVALE HAY. Enquire of

F. BEMIS.

Paris Hill, Dec. 22, 1845. 3t 33

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly tended to.

Feb 14 1842. 41

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, MAINE.

Great Attraction for the New Year!

THE ILLUSTRATED

New England Family Magazine.

NEW VOLUME!—JAN. 1846!

MESSRS. BRADBURY, SODEN & CO. will issue on the 20th of December the January number of this highly popular and valuable Magazine; being the first number of a new volume. The great success which the publishers have met with in commencing a "Family Magazine" that should impart to its readers useful knowledge, as well as amusement and recreation, has determined them to make greater efforts to render the work still more valuable and attractive the coming year. They respectfully ask, therefore, the encouragement and patronage of every person who desires to have useful and instructive works take the place of the light and frivolous love tales, calculated to excite the bad passions in the young, which are, under the mask of "cheap Literature," now so widely spread over the land.

Specimen numbers will be freely furnished when sent for, free of expense, and the publishers ask of an enlightened public an examination of their work. Particular attention is drawn to the fact that clubs of ten are supplied with the work at One Dollar a Year, or one copy of the "Family Magazine" and one copy of "Robert Merry's Museum" are supplied one year for Two Dollars—a degree of cheapness, quantity of matter considered, which has no parallel.

The Family Magazine will be published as heretofore on or near the first day of each month, on clear type and fine white paper. Each number will contain forty-eight double pages of reading matter, and be illustrated with from eight to twelve new and beautiful

WOOD ENGRAVINGS.

Making at the end of the year a splendid pictoral volume of useful and entertaining matter, containing 576 pages, and more than one hundred Wood Engravings.

TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents per annum, payable in advance. To clubs, as before, when payments are made strictly in advance,

Three copis one year,	Four Dollars.
Five " "	Six "
Ten " "	Ten "

or only One Dollar a Copy.

☞ One copy of the Family Magazine and one copy of Robert Merry's Museum, (a magazine for youth, edited by the famous "Peter Parley,") one year,

Two dollars if paid in advance.

Periodical dealers and agents will be supplied with the above works at the most liberal discount. All orders (cash enclosed) must be addressed,

BRADBURY, SODEN & CO.
33 12 School Street, Boston.

GREAT

ENGLISH REMEDY

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE great and only remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by the celebrated Dr. Buchan, of London, England, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The extraordinary success of this medicine, in the cure of Pulmonary diseases, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as *Confirmed and Incurable.* The Hungarian Balsam has cured and will cure the *most desperate of Cases.* It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of climate, but to be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

☞ Sold in large bottles, at $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of Health.

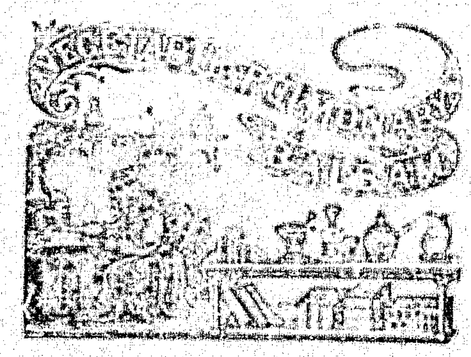
Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates, and other evidence showing the unequalled merits of this great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratuitously.

DAVID F. BRADLEE, sole Agent for the United States, 119 Court street, Boston.

Agents.

Paris, M. Hammond; Norway, Hall & Powers; [illegible] Turner, John Blake; Dixfield, [illegible] P. Chase; Poland, Wm. Cowan; Harrison, H. Blake; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell; Portland, Edward Mason.

June 3, 1845. 1y4



For Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest.

THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM is an *old, well tried,* and standard universally approved remedy. It has been extensively used for the last 20 or 30 years in almost every city and town in New England, and also very extensively at the South and West. It is recommended and prescribed by many of the most respectable physicians as a *safe, convenient* and *very efficacious medicine,* and acknowledged by thousands, who have for a long time used it, to be the most valuable remedy for the above complaints ever offered to the American public.

The proprietors of this article cannot resort to the style of advertising which is often adopted at the present day. They do not wish to deceive the credulous and unsuspecting, but appeal, with confidence, to the facts, and experience of a discerning public. There are few individuals in New England who have not used this preparation *themselves,* or who have not friends who have used it. Numerous certificates from physicians and others, having for many years been published, it is deemed unnecessary to add any at this time. Be sure to get the *genuine.* Call for it by its *whole name,* "*Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam,*" and avoid "*Carter's* Pulmonary Balsam," and the numerous imitations which have sprung up in consequence of the great celebrity of the *true* article. See that it is signed Wm. John Cutler. Prepared by Reed, Wing & Cutler, wholesale druggists, 54 Chatham street, Boston, and sold by druggists, apothecaries, and country merchants generally. Price 50 cents. 1yn47

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent for this place.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from	50 cts to	$1,00.
do Tin Foil,	25	50.
Cleaning set of Teeth,	50	1,00.
Setting Pivot Teeth,	$1,50	1,50. & 2,00

Work warranted. March 28 tf 47